

VISIT...

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LEFT OF THE MIDDLE > >

WORDS & MUSIC > NATALIE IMBRUGLIA & STEVE BOOKER

♩ = 76

E^b maj⁹
fr5⁷

1. End of the third round as I put the

Con pedale

B^b sus⁴/A^b

A^b maj⁷

phone

down.

Chas-ing the same

lines

E^b maj⁹
fr5⁷

ov-er the old

ground.

I'm push-ing

E^b maj⁹
fr⁵

ze - - - ro, where is my he - - ro.

(Verse 2 see block lyric)

B^b sus⁴/A^b

A^b maj⁷

He's out there some - where left of the

E^b maj⁹
fr⁵

E^b sus²/G

mid - dle. And your world - falls down.

A^b sus²

C^m 7 add⁴

A^b sus²

And you're there - call - ing out. But it's some-







- thing I _____ can't say, though it seems _____ the on - ly way.






But it's a game _____ that I _____ can't play, _____ not to - day.

1. 
2.  

2. I got my _____

Instrumental






And my world







falls down. And you're there calling out.






But it's some - thing I can't say, though it seems







the on - ly way. And it's a game that I can't




play, not to - day. I need to

tell you try-ing to get through.

It's not al-ways ea-sy left of the

mid-dle.

Verse 2:

I got my ticket and I got a straight road
 But I'm passing the same signs over and over.
 And my world falls down
 And I'm there calling out
 But it's something I can't say *etc.*